

The Big Red Thing That Found Its Way On to My Face

Elizabeth, 8 B

Sunlight trickled through my window, as I rubbed the sleep from my eyes and slowly pulled the covers from my face. I shoved on my fuzzy slippers that were like a billion years old, and walked groggily to the bathroom. I looked in the mirror and let out an ear-piercing scream that people in Japan could have heard. I had the largest pimple known to humanity right on the tip of my nose! I looked like Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer. After six whole months I had finally got asked out by the hottest guy to walk the planet. Jeremy had the dreamiest milk chocolate brown eyes and short black hair. Why did I have to get one today? Why ME? I quickly opened the medicine cabinet but of course with just my luck, the pimple cream wasn't there. Why would it be? This was the worst day of my life. Right?

“MOOOOOMMMM!!!!!!! Where's the pimple cream!” I worriedly hollered.

“Jessica used it up yesterday Halley!” My mom yelled back.

UUUGGHH my stupid sister! How was I going to look gorgeous when there was a red planet on my nose? I tried putting concealer on it but I might as well had had a huge arrow pointing to my nose that said, “Look right here!” with flashing lights. I finally decided to just put bandages and gauze on it and pretending I had a broken nose. Nobody would notice. Right?

I skipped out the door to meet my friend Annie at the street corner. As I came up to her she said, “You should just take that stuff off its kind of obvious you have a pimple.”

“Not only do I have a pimple, I have the hugest pimple known to humanity! I thought I could cover it up with bandages and stuff and say I broke my nose,” I explained.

“You know you look really funny!” She giggled.

“Laugh all you want but I have a date with Jeremy today!” I smiled.

“Yeah, he’ll definitely want to kiss you when you have a huge wad of gauze in the middle of your face. It just looks soooooo attractive,” Annie replied.

“Oh stop it. You know I look gorgeous.” I shot back.

“Yeah right!” She said sarcastically.

Annie and I discussed how I would act on my date when Ms. Burns the most annoying principle yelled at us to get inside the school. Did she have a life besides torturing poor little children?

“Of course Ms. Burns I was just telling Annie we need more discipline in this school. I cheer you on for taking the effort to improve our lives by standing outside and yelling at us to get inside,” I said with my special innocent voice.

“Don’t be smart with me Ms. Burg. You get inside that school right this instant or else there will be a call home to your mother this evening,” She sternly said.

I hate her I hate her I hate her. Annie and I quickly pushed open the school doors and ran inside.

The day at school passed soooooooooooooo slowly. I counted down the seconds until I would see Jeremy. At our last period, I asked the teacher if I could go to the bathroom. I made my way through the hall and into the ladies room. And that’s when IT happened. I walked over to the bathroom to freshen up and wash my hands. As I turned on the water it sprayed right onto my face. The gauze and tape slowly slipped off my face. My plan was ruined. It was revealed! I had

no way of hiding the thing. I would just have to cover it with my hand and hope Jeremy didn't notice.

After school finally ended, I flipped open my cell phone to get the time. It was 2:20 p.m., I was supposed to meet Jeremy at 3:30 p.m.. I quickly ran to the restroom to apply makeup and change for my date. I took one last glance in the mirror and took a deep breath. Then I checked the time again it was 3:00 p.m., this gave me a few minutes to get there. I pushed open the doors of the school thinking about how the date would turn out. I met Jeremy at a pizza restaurant a few blocks away from school. I quickly covered my face with one hand, and as I entered the restaurant Jeremy greeted me. I noticed something suspicious though. He was covering his face too! We looked at each other. Then we slowly lowered our hands. I gasped he had a pimple too! The hottest guy in the universe had a pimple. Oh my GOD! Jeremy smiled at me and said, "You look very nice today."

That's all I needed to hear to know that the big red thing that found its way onto my face was actually not the hugest tragedy in life. He still liked me even though I had a stupid pimple on my nose. He liked me for me and that's all that mattered.